Travis Tritt, Ten Feet Tall And Bulletproof

I'm a full grown man That's plain to see But nowhere near as full grown As I'd like to be But I'll find a bar And I'll have a few Until I'm ten feet tall and bulletproof Now, I'd hit the dance floor Each time I'd have the chance That is if these two left feet Knew how to dance 'Bout the only time I'm kicking up my shoes Is when I'm ten feet tall and bulletproof Well, I start to feel like Superman Then I pick a fight Only to find that my opponent's Holding kryptonite You'd think I'd learn my lesson But, I'm still paying dues Each time I drink and start to think I'm ten feet tall and bulletproof My woman left me She called me a clown Well that's the general consensus In this town But I had it coming Lord to tell the truth For acting ten feet tall and bulletproof Repeat Chorus